Dear Harry,

5/20/90

Cindy is in the Montgomery County Detention Center!

We were shocked to hear of her arrest. It was in the Wash. Post and other papers we do not see but missed it in I think Friday's Post. We'd thrown it away before going to the restaurant to eat.

Rick can probably get you accurate details. We are unclear on too much, including the exact relationships. Even if there are any.

You are to get a phone call. I write merely because I have no way of knowing if you do, so you'll know.

What the older man said is that Cindy is involved in criminal activity, robberies, with a gang. She does the fingering or makes the contacts. He claims he also was a victim. I have difficulty believing this, it is that irrational to me. He said they tied him up and had a pistol to his head.

What the Post appears to have reported is that this gang is wanted in four states.

Frankly, I'd never have thought it of that young woman. She makes no such appearance, gives no such impression.

Yet what we were told is that she was found to have a three-carat diamond, among other costly things.

I have the impression that Tom's wife, whose name is something like "Lane," will get your books and note to Cindyand is going to suggest that Cindy phone you. She did seem terribly distressed and was using an excess of makeup to hide the reflection of this in her face. If you phone, may I suggest that you speak to her rather than any of the others? In part this is because her comprehension of English is best. But the older ones are clearly much more embarrassed. There is an older woman there now, too.

They have changed the name to "Hana's" and will have a new menu tomorrow. They are now including other Oriental dishes, particularly Korean.

We were there with dear friends of our youth, a reunion after about 50 years.

If you remember, when we were there I asked Tom if he can prepare fish for me without any salt and he recled of a number of kinds. Since then he's done this and it was both superb and beautiful to look at. And much more than the two of us could eat. I go into this in the event it interest you when you are here again. I'd never heard of this fish he served. He called it "salmon trout."

We'd not been in a really good Italian restaurent for decades so we did enjoy Rick's taking us to Sabatini's Thursday very much. Alas, it was too close to the lunch we'd had at the hospital. As he may have told you, I did not get to see two of the doctors I'd hoped to see because there were long-lasting surgical emergencies. I have a new appointment with the chief of cardiovascular surgery for 6/19, 1 p.m.

Don't know how much room, if any, you have in your garden, but we have some young Beauty Bushes" Lil doesn't want. Those that are old and established are now in bloom. So if you are here while they are still in bloom you can see what they look like. As you can in gardening books.

I am under the impression that "Lane" will get your books and note to Cindy. If we do see anything in the papers we'll clip it for you. But ordinarily neither of us has any interest in the Post's crime news. I'm curious if Rick gets the rundown for you or what Cindy tells you.

Best,

Harold